

The Times Dispatch SPORTING SECTION

THE TIMES FOUNDED 1888.
THE DISPATCH FOUNDED 1850.

WHOLE NUMBER 17,389.

RICHMOND, VA., SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1906.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

YALE TRIUMPHS OVER HER ANCIENT AND WORTHY FOE

After a Brilliant Contest
Harvard Crimson Trails
in Dust.

NOTABLE SCENE AT CLOSE OF GAME

Yale Gives Conquered Collegians
Ovation, the Cheering and
Singing Being Kept Up
for Longer Period
Than Ever
Before.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., November 24.—Yale's bright blue banners waved triumphantly over the city to-night, the signal of another magnificent victory of her team over her worthy rival, Harvard, the final score being 6 to 0. The Crimson went down to defeat in a desperate battle, which in football strategy and spectacular plays has had few equals since the two universities have met. To Yale passed the almost undisputed title of the college championship of the country, clouded only by the drawn, no-score contest at Princeton a week ago. Yale won to-day through greater football knowledge, superior team play, almost unerring accuracy in developing the possibilities of the new rules, and the magnificent work of individual players.

Worthy Feman.

Harvard proved a manly worthy of Yale. Her men repeatedly showed courage and the flashes of brilliancy in individual plays, as time and again her backs broke through the line of blue, or her stalwart guard, Burr, sent the ball twisting through the air for long gains, seemed to be entitled to a reward. Harvard was a true side in executing her plays, which, as last year, seemed to hinge on her great strength of defense, while Yale was quick on everything. Her men were active and there. Yale's success lay in playing offensively at every opportunity, driving her plays hard and taking advantage of every opening when her opponents had the ball. Inference for the runner, the forward and behind-the-line passes, the on-side kicks, were a well-developed art. Not once did a Yale man have to run down the field without assistance. As the game was nearing its close, Yale played faster, and relied the crimson line to a heaping and again. It was only Harvard's stubborn contest of every inch of her own ground that kept the score at the single figures.

Sensational Play.

The touchdown was brought about by a sensational play. Yale had the ball on Harvard's twenty-five-yard line. Jones called his signals for a kicking formation. Vederdropped to the thirty-four-yard line with his hands outstretched. A perfect pass from Hockenberger sent the ball into the hands of Veder, who, like a flash, started at right angles and hurled the ball over the heads of Harvard's men for a thirty-yard pass to where several Yale men, as though drawn by a magnet, jumped into one little knot. One of their midler leaped forward, who caught the ball, and in an instant placed it down the four-yard line. Up rose the Yale hosts with cries for a touchdown, while the Crimson side was hustled back, who had replaced Knox, was sent pelted the Crimson line. His first try was two yards, and the next time he was shot over with the whole team dragging and pushing him. That four yards showed what Yale could do when she was hungry for the score which was so close at hand.

pe kicking of a goal was an easy thing to Veder.

Change Style of Attack.

With the score 6 to 0, Harvard was expected to change her style of attack. Burr was called upon to put the ball out of danger with his toe. The first act of the second half resolved itself into a punting duel between Burr and Foster. From then on the outcome seemed certain. Yale, with new players, put fresh life into her team, and in the last five minutes of the half there was a march down the field. This began with Foster's fumble, which Forbes took advantage of. From then on it was a case of smashing into the Harvard line until Park, replaced by Fraser, showed that Yale had found the weak place. Rush after rush swept the Harvard team back, until the ball rested on her fifteen-yard line.

Yale was moving like a battering ram, and another touchdown apparently was prevented by the referee's whistle ending the game.

At the close of the game the remarkable scene was witnessed of the jubilant Yale host standing bareheaded for fifteen minutes in front of the Harvard

SCENES SNAPPED DURING CRITICAL STAGES IN FOOTBALL GAME HERE YESTERDAY



MIDDIES MAKE POOR SHOWING

Game Virginia Techs Put Up
Against Them a Bitter
Surprise.

VISITORS' DEFENSE GREAT

Do Their Best, Naval Academy
Team Could Only Win by
Score of 5 to 0.

ANNAPOLIS, MD., November 24.—The navy is not at all hilarious over the score of 5 to 0 made against the seven of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute here this afternoon in the last game before the line-up against their great rivals, the representatives of the army. The visitors very much surprised the local contingent by the stiffness of their defense and thorough knowledge of the game. The only score was made towards the latter part of the first half, which lasted twenty-five minutes, and the second half of twenty minutes was scoreless. Throughout the game the advantage in ground gained was undoubtedly with the midshipmen, and this, with some wind behind them, kept the ball in the Virginia section the whole of the first half.

A blocked kick gave the midshipmen the ball on the visitors' 25-yard line, and from that point, Douglas caddying the ball in most of the plays, it was pushed along until Douglas carried it across.

Stiff Defense.

Norton missed the goal. The Navy kicked off, and Virginia, by a 25-yard run of Hodgson and several good gains by Nutter, carried the ball to midfield as time was called. Douglas and Plorol retired from the Navy line-up early in the second half, and with the advantage of the wind, the visitors put up a stiff defense. The largest part of the Navy's gains were made in Spencer's and Norton's running back of punts. The visitors did not have fast ends, and the backs had a fine opportunity of getting back after receiving kicks. The line-up was:

Navy. Position. V. P. I.
Bernard.....left end.....Worthington (Boysen)
.....left tackle.....Diffendall (Leighton)
Meyer.....left guard.....Cunningham (Stiles)
.....center.....Johnson (Stiles)
Wright.....right guard.....Goodwin (Stiles)
Plorol.....right tackle.....Branch (Makruder)
Dague.....right end.....Varnier (Norton)
Norton.....quarterback.....Wilson (Harris)
Douglas.....left halfback.....Hodgson (Spencer)
Spencer.....right halfback.....Nutter (Captain)
Ingram.....fullback.....Smith (Summary-Referee: Mr. Grosham Poe, Princeton. Umpire: Mr. Woodruff, Yale. Head line-man: Mr. Melvin, St. John's. Line-men: Mr. Bauman, V. P. I., and Midshipman Kittell. Touchdowns: Douglas. Goal from touchdown, missed: Norton. Time of halves: twenty-five and twenty minutes.

Manager Grim Coming Back.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
LYNCHBURG, VA., November 24.—While nothing has been heard from Manager Grim, the owner of the local baseball franchise, who has been resting at his home in Cincinnati for two months, it is expected that he will return here in time to go to the league meeting to be held in December in Richmond. Mr. Grim will remain here during the winter, spending much of his time in putting the diamond at the Fair Grounds in good condition for next year.

He has announced that it is his intention of going into business here, though the character of his prospective venture has not been given out yet.



FOOTBALL SCORES MADE YESTERDAY ON GREAT GRIDIRONS OF THE COUNTRY

At New Haven: Yale, 6; Harvard, 0.
At Philadelphia: Pennsylvania, 22; Villa Nova, 12.
At Annapolis: St. John's College, 2; Johns Hopkins University, 0.
At Easton, Pa.: Lafayette, 33; Lehigh, 0.
At Swarthmore, Pa.: Swarthmore, 21; Amherst, 0.
At Lafayette, Ill.: N. V. Purdue, 0.
At West Point, N. Y.: Syracuse, 3; West Point, 0.
At New Brunswick, N. J.: Rutgers, 29; Ursinus College, 20.
At Harrisburg, Pa.: Gettysburg College, 10; Bucknell, 0.
At Haverford, Pa.: Haverford, 67; New York University, 0.
At Pittsburgh: Western University of Pennsylvania, 24; Grove City, 0.
At Cincinnati: Cincinnati, 0; Carlisle Indians, 18.
At Minneapolis: Minnesota, 8; Indiana, 6.
At Chicago: Chicago, 38; Nebraska, 5.
At Springfield, Mass.: Brown, 23; Dartmouth, 0.

WELL-BALANCED CARD AT BENNING

Combination of Favorable Circumstances Served to Bring Out Splendid Card.

WASHINGTON, November 24.—Beautiful weather, a well-balanced card and a hunters' champion steeplechase attracted to the Benning track to-day one of the largest crowds of the present meeting. The sport was excellent, the only upward incident of the day being the disqualification of Pretension in the fifth race, after he had finished second, for fouling. Ormonde's flight, which finished third, was given the place, and Voladay was placed third. Summaries:

First race—selling, seven furlongs—Workman (11 to 5) first, Belle Storme (4 to 1) second, Azolina (8 to 1) third. Time, 1:29 1-5.
Second race—Hunter's champion steeplechase, about three miles—Telfare (2 1/2 to 1) first, Essex (29 to 5) second, Mount Henry (7 to 1) third. Time, 6:17.
Third race—maiden two-year-olds, five and a half furlongs; old course—Temeraire (8 to 5) first, Narelle (10 to 1) second, Ambush (8 to 1) third. Time, 1:10 3-5.
Fourth race—Benning's Special; one mile and a half—Banker (12 to 1) first, Cedarstone (40 to 1) second, Dainty (8 to 5) third. Time, 2:41 2-5.
Fifth race—one mile and seventy yards—Oxford (1 to 3) first, Ormonde's flight (2 1/2 to 1) second, Voladay (40 to 1) third. Time, 1:45 3-5.
Sixth race—selling; mile and three-sixteenths—Emperor of India (4 to 5) first,

On New Orleans Track.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., November 24.—Summaries:

First race—five and one-half furlongs, selling—Optional (15 to 1) first, Quinn Brady (11 to 5) second, Sneer (75 to 1) third. Time, 1:08 1-5.
Second race—six furlongs—Gild (7 to 5) first, Beau Brummel (8 to 5) second, Jacomo (8 to 1) third. Time, 1:14 2-5.
Third race—mile and seventy yards—Judge Post (4 1-2 to 1) first, Dr. Sprall (12 to 5) second, Gravy (5 to 2) third. Time, 1:45 1-5.
Fourth race—maiden handicap, three-quarter mile (\$1,500 added)—Belmore (8 to 5) first, Meadow Breeze (10 to 1) second, Hannibal Bay (10 to 1) third. Time, 1:13 1-5.
Fifth race—five and one-half furlongs—Toboggan (8 to 5) first, Cutter (9 to 1) second, Athenion (10 to 1) third. Time, 1:08 1-5.
Sixth race—mile, selling—Missouri Land (2 to 1) first, Old Bill (40 to 1) second, Henry Watterson (11 to 5) third. Time, 1:41 2-5.

FIELD TRIALS POSTPONED

Slow Shipments of the Dogs Is the Reason Given.

The Virginia field trials, which were scheduled for next Monday, have, on account of a delay in the trials in Newton, N. C., been postponed until next Wednesday. The handlers of the dogs claimed that they were delayed in getting to the Eastern trials at Newton by the loss of time in shipping to Illinois. Secretary Cooke, of the association, has received word from the hotel management at Spray, where the trials will be held, saying that everything was in readiness for the accommodation of those who would participate in the trials.

FOX-HUNTING NEAR BON AIR

Powhatan and Chesterfield
Mighty Chasers Join Forces
After Reynard.

BON AIR, VA., November 24.—Fox-hunting, the greatest of outdoor sports, is again indulged in near Bon Air. Fine weather and the best dogs, accompanied by good riders and horses, made it a success from start to finish. Last Saturday Mr. Tom Timberlake, with seven dogs, and Mr. Marion Walton (the king of fox-hunters), with his five, came down from Powhatan county and was joined at Hall'sborough by Mr. Julian Spears with his two, and wended their way down to the old Westham Farm, on James River, the hospitable home of Mr. A. A. Banton, one of the veteran fox-hunters, who has five excellent hounds.

Monday morning an early start was made in the direction of Bon Air, where a trail was struck, which meant death to the little blue fox who made it, and, by the way, is always known to fox-hunters as the wisest of his class, and noted for his sagacity, as well as fleetness.

One hour and forty minutes he stood before his pursuers before handing in his checks. From swamps, known as Rattle-snake and Brlar Field, he in vain tried to show the determined hounds, who were crying for his blood. At last he was rudely overtaken by the entire pack, right up. The brush was captured by Mr. Henshaw, and presented to Mrs. A. A. Banton, the only (Continued on Third Page.)

SPIDERS BEAT YELLOW JACKETS; NOW CHAMPIONS

Richmond Team Won by
17 to 0 in Fast Game
Yesterday.

WAS HARD FIGHT ON BOTH SIDES

Rooters for Victorious Team
Hoisted Players on Shoulders
and Carried Them Off.
Crowd Went Wild
When Struggle
Was Over.

By her decisive victory of 17 to 0 over Randolph-Macon College in Broad Street Park yesterday afternoon Richmond College completed her unbroken series of triumphs, and now stands winner of the pennant for the Eastern State Intercollegiate League. Both teams stood in line for the championship, and never was a game more bitterly contested, never defeat more agonizingly taken, or victory more hardly wrested. Yet, by all the laws of the game Richmond College is fully entitled to the position which she now occupies in the Eastern League, and neither friend nor foe would take one jot or tittle from her glory.

Fully two thousand people witnessed the contest, and all two thousand rooted for one side or the other. Randolph-Macon sent down a tradition of rooters; all Richmond College was there, and hundreds of football lovers from the city. At the end of the game, after all the cheering was done by the teams for each other, as the Yellow Jackets realized that it was all over and that the last chance had gone, and as the Spiders were drinking to the full the sweet cup of victory, all the rooters for the winning side surged on the field, snatched the players and placing them on their shoulders, bore them in triumph from the scene of their last victory of the season. All the while banners were waved, men and women cheered lustily, and hundreds of others sang themselves hoarse. Friends gathered round Coach Dunlop to congratulate him on his success and his proud record he had gained himself. Had Shakspeare known football in his time he would have undoubtedly added footballist to those lines in which he saw, "lover, lunatic and poet are of imagination compact."

Great Victory.

It was a great victory, and it will be remembered for many a long day in the history of athletics of the winning college. It will become a part of the legends and traditions of the Richmond institution, and serve as a fitting example for other teams to come.

Though the score appears so much against Randolph-Macon College, the Yellow Jacket, had all the best of it in the first half. They kept the Spiders on the defensive all the time, and the local team was in imminent danger of being scored on. Several times did the visitors come within an ace of scoring, but ever as they approached the goal did the Spiders buckle down with a grim determination to hold or die in their tracks, and Randolph-Macon would either be hurled back as billows from a rocky shore or would lose ground through penalties inflicted. And in giving credit to the local team, one must not fail to accord some share of glory to the visitors. They fought bitterly from start to finish, and they died as game as they started, never giving up until the last whistle had blown and they knew that defeat was to be their lot. Randolph-Macon ranks a good second to Richmond College. This speaks highly for it, and it deserves no small meed of praise for its plucky playing and its grim determination never to give up.

The stars, though every man on both sides played in the limelight. Yancey, the stalwart fullback for the visitors, covered himself with glory in his line-buckling and his splendid tackling. Harlan, at quarter, played a star game, and saved several touchdowns by his work at tackling. Jernigan played like a field at end, and both the Woodhouses, one at centre and the other at half, displayed heady work. Jarrell also played a good end, and Powell played well at left half.

Playing of Richmond.

For Richmond it is hard to name the stars without going through the whole line-up. Every man played his position well. Mensch displayed splendid head-work at quarter, and Bowen was also there, as usual. Miller covered himself with glory in his thirty-yard run, and Elmore went him one better in his brilliant dash of fifty yards for a touch-

GREAT GAME HERE ON THANKSGIVING

V. P. I. to Meet A. and M. at
Broad-Street Park on
Thursday.

BIG CROWDS FROM CAROLINA

State Game Football Mad and
Several Trainloads of Root-
ers Will Come.

HOW TEAMS LINE UP IN THANKSGIVING GAME

A. & M.	Position	V. P. I.
Wilson	right halfback	Grant (captain)
Thompson	left halfback	Nutter
Shuford	fullback	Smith
Ekridge	quarterback	Wilson
Temple	centre	Johnson
Sykes	right guard	Lawson
Perkins	right guard	Cunningham
Beck	right tackle	Diffendall
Stroud	left tackle	Branch
Stevens	right end	Worthington
Edwards	left end	Bauman

Substitutes: For A. & M.—Whitehurst, Drake, Whittington, Sadler, Long, Hayes, Ireland, Abernethy.

With at least 5,000 "down homers" coming to this city Thursday to urge A. & M. team on to victory against the Virginia Polytechnic Institute, the Virginians may well look to their laurels. The Carolinians are coming to the city to the game, and have been working ever since the season started with that object in view.

North Carolina has gone football mad this season, and nothing has been talked of there for the last two weeks except the coming game in Richmond. Half the population of Raleigh, the home town of the A. & M., will be here, beside a large number of people from other parts of the State. Four special trains will come from the State capital alone, one from Durham, one from Oxford, and yet another from Elizabeth City. A special sleeping car will be attached to the Seneca train, which has already been engaged by citizens of that town.

The whole of section H at the ball park was sent to Raleigh a few days ago, and inside of two days the entire population of Raleigh, the king of fox-hunters, with his five, came down from Powhatan county and was joined at Hall'sborough by Mr. Julian Spears with his two, and wended their way down to the old Westham Farm, on James River, the hospitable home of Mr. A. A. Banton, one of the veteran fox-hunters, who has five excellent hounds.

Monday morning an early start was made in the direction of Bon Air, where a trail was struck, which meant death to the little blue fox who made it, and, by the way, is always known to fox-hunters as the wisest of his class, and noted for his sagacity, as well as fleetness.

One hour and forty minutes he stood before his pursuers before handing in his checks. From swamps, known as Rattle-snake and Brlar Field, he in vain tried to show the determined hounds, who were crying for his blood. At last he was rudely overtaken by the entire pack, right up. The brush was captured by Mr. Henshaw, and presented to Mrs. A. A. Banton, the only (Continued on Third Page.)

CURRENT EVENTS AS SEEN THROUGH THE CARTOONIST'S GLASSES

